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"Had the flu? Well? Well!"  
So says the Trib.  
But we say—  
At least we would say it  
If it were lady-like.

Some people refuse to pay anything except a grudge.

We may be new-fashioned, but still we are old-fashioned enough to want to run to the window every time we hear the band play.

William de Morgan made a world reputation as a novelist after he was 60, and in the last months of his life busied himself on a submarine detector.

He who builds for himself alone is a complete failure, even though his towers touch the sky and death breaks his grasp on a billion—The Kwanis Torch.

But What is He The Best of the Year?—Wanted: Furnished room in private northern family, with breakfast preferred, by gentleman the rest of the season.—Miami Herald.

Mr. Bryan says: "No one has appointed the New York World to select the presidential candidate. And he might have added that nobody has selected Mr. Bryan to be one or to select one.

The Chicago washwomen, who demand a place to park their automobiles, are more feminine than the Italian housemaids, who insist of an allowance of two cigarettes a day. And also, apparently, better off.

"He kept the bacon out of the pantry," has been suggested for the campaign banner of a Hoover parade, by the Times-Union. Why not make it, instead: "He put food into the empty cupboards of the starving Belgians."

The Tampa Times says "It is possible to love a man for life enemies he makes." "Boss" Murphy, of Tammany, is "agin Hoover." So is "Boss" Penrose of Pennsylvania, which makes the plain people admire him all the more.

Governor Catts was prevented from speaking in Ocala on Thursday on account of a heavy rain.—Ocala Banner. Must have been some rain, to keep Catts quiet. But possibly it was the rain that kept the audience away—and possibly not.

After Catts had closed his meeting at Cedar Keys with prayer, the crowd sent up three cheers for Senator Fletcher—Kissimmee Valley Gazette. Same over here, only there were not many left to cheer, as by that time most of the crowd had dispersed.

From the paragraphs which appear now and then in some of the state papers, it is not surprising that Florida men have not given the women of the state the vote. If we had the opinion of women that some of the men of the state press seem to have, judging from the gibes with which they enliven their pages, we should most certainly not give them the vote, and, moreover, we should not hesitate to class them with idiots or felons.

Ever hear of Wilberton Trimbletoe? "He's a good fisherman, catches hens and puts 'em in pens? Some lay eggs and some lay none." No. On second thought, he can't be related to Miss Marie Bradfish, of St. Johns, who started in the first of last year with 105 fowls, and at the end of the year had a net profit of \$739.75. In addition to this she won a \$25 scholarship prize and a \$50 board of control prize. Some fisherman Miss Bradfish.

And now that Spring is really with us—for a few days—would it be inappropriate to call attention to the joy of digging in the garden? That is to say, your joy in digging in your garden. There is something the matter with our garden—it seems to have very long roots. Still, if we just had the time we should just love to do our gardening early. Why don't you try it? It is so good for your health.

## WHY NOT USE WHAT WE HAVE?

At a meeting of the Kiwanis Club on Thursday, Hunter Brown, representing the Rotary Club, spoke on the need of more industries in Pensacola—which would mean bigger payrolls and consequently greater prosperity.

It has been pointed out again and again by men coming to Pensacola, that industrial growth is one of our greatest needs, and it has also been suggested that one of the best ways to induce industries to locate in Pensacola, is to improve those assets we already have. To bring industries to a city, you have to offer some inducements.

When Garrard Harris came to Pensacola at the invitation of the Chamber of Commerce, he spoke to a small audience at the city hall—but, in spite of his acknowledgement that he is no orator he made one or two telling statements in his talk.

Mr. Harris said that in cultivating our trade with South America we must remember that after we built up a trade route, we must have something to export. And Mr. Harris had as his special mission, fostering of interest in co-operative export, or marketing bureaus, and it is through some such plan that industries may be induced to locate here.

But Mr. Harris was frank in declaring that, in his opinion, the thing which most surely militated against the growth of Pensacola, is the fact that we have no municipally owned docks. In the opinion of Mr. Harris and of other business men who have come to Pensacola, terminals owned by the city, and not subject to the whim of any railroad or special interests, are one of the first steps towards a great industrial center.

What is the object of bringing industries to Pensacola? Payrolls, of course. So far as the growth of Pensacola is concerned, it makes little difference what those industries are, just so they are such as will give legitimate employment, at good wages, and be of permanent value.

We have at this time in Pensacola some flourishing industries. The Pensacola Shipbuilding plant is one of these; the two pine product companies are among our greatest assets; the plant of the American Chemical company and that of the Southern Cotton Oil company, are among the others. Besides these, there are a number of smaller companies, struggling to make good. All of these carry a number of men on their pay rolls. Each is an asset.

But Pensacola is growing. There is need for other industries, and more payrolls, and that need is immediate. One enterprise which has already been made possible is the construction of the municipal docks, which would give employment to many, and put much money in circulation.

The sooner these dock bonds are sold and the sooner the work is started on the municipal docks, the sooner employment will be afforded some of the men now idle, and the nearer will Pensacola be to those industries which must become hers, if she is to progress.

Just now Pensacola seems to be marking time. But we cannot keep that up indefinitely. We shall either have to fall back or go forward. For there is no such thing as standing still, when it comes to progress—in progress we press forward, always.

It is useless to hope to be an industrial center, unless we conserve what we already have. When we make the most of what we now possess, industries will seek us. But until we make the most of what we already have, how can we hope to reach out for more—and what is the object of reaching out after something, nebulous, imaginary, of-the-future—when we refuse to avail ourselves of what is here already at our very doors.

## THE WAY TO GROW.

Most people want to grow. They would like to advance in their work, earn more, have greater influence, do bigger things. Yet, strange to say, the world is full of people who do not "grow up." They have lost the secret of their youthful days. They come to a half in self-development, and folks say they are "getting old."

This is the opening paragraph of an article by J. Ogden Armour in The Armour Magazine, which is well worth reading. The article continues:

But a person is never old until he quits growing; and he need not quit growing until the end of his years. The most conspicuous fact about great men—men who do big things, and keep on doing them—is that they never cease growing. They are perpetually young.

They have the real thing, of which Ponce de Leon's "Fountain of Youth" was only an imitation.

First, he must be a LEARNER all his life. I do not mean from books only. Almost any one can learn from books. Many have attained the knack of learning from things, by observation. Few have acquired all there is to the art of learning from other people.

Yet, almost every one you meet has something important to teach you, tell you, or show you, if you know how to ask intelligent questions, and if you are genuinely interested in learning. Some will give you information, some will teach you wisdom, some will show you the right manner of delivering a smile or handshake. The man who would grow must be a human interrogation point.

Then, he must be a THINKER—and must think hard. He may not be able to "add a cubit to his stature by taking thought," but he can surely add to his personality, his influence, his power and success. Many people never put a load on their brains, and their brains, like an unattached locomotive, always run "light." Unless a man revolves in his mind what he learns and observes, he never gets any use for it. He must make deductions.

Finally he must be a DOER. Some people are long on thinking, but short on doing. They are the dreamers. But Experience is, after all, the greatest of all teachers. When you have the courage to tackle the difficult thing which tests your utmost ability, then you are down to the business of growing in all its fine points.

The bumps you will get, the discouragements you will encounter, and even the mistakes you will make in being zealous in your doing, will be among the best parts of your education.

When I meet a man who shows me he has lost interest in his business, I feel sorry for him. I know that he has ceased to grow. For there is no better place to practice growing than in one's daily work.

It is a field of unending possibilities for learning facts, meeting people, attaining new triumphs day after day that prove one's mettle and one's brains. Success and rewards always come to the person who continues to grow, but the greatest reward consists in having found the secret that makes life continuously interesting.

## AMERICANISM.

By Theodore Roosevelt.

These are times that call for a ringing declaration of our Americanism.

Since we became a nation of free men, a haven for the oppressed of other lands, a shrine for the worship of Liberty and Justice, millions have come to our welcome shores. Today they are part of our flesh and blood—Americans all—no less loyal because of alien birth.

Yet amidst these multitudes are a few whose ideas are hostile to ours. They reject the nation's ideals; abuse its hospitality.

They flout our government and defy our courts. They use violence, sabotage, and other nefarious means to undermine respect for law and order.

There has been a growing tendency to impose the will of a few on the many—to discredit our democracy. Obedience and respect for the people's will is the keynote of this nation; otherwise we perish. Ours is a land of free speech, free opportunity, and the free ballot. Here each man's opinion, expressed at the polls, counts as much as that of another, be he ever so high in rank or great in power.

This is Americanism—a privilege and heritage precious and inalienable. And every man who cherishes this ideal of democracy should do his utmost to extirpate un-Americanism wherever found.

This is a land of Law and Liberty—not license; reason, not rebellion; right, not riot; the ballot, not the bullet. This is the soil where nothing but pure Americanism can flourish!

## Florida Press Opinion

Charlie Hervey in St. Augustine.

Chas. B. Hervey, manager of the Santa Claus Hotel in Pensacola, spent Saturday and Sunday here en route via motor to Daytona, Palm Beach, and Miami for the first time in his young and innocent little life. He receives a position of honor in this column by virtue of his invitation to every Florida editor to be the guest of his magnificent hostelry for three days during the State Press Association meeting in the Deep Water City this spring. Mr. Hervey is accompanied by his attractive and accomplished wife, whom we assured the Record force would be on hand in June to partake of the San Carlos Hotel's hospitality, even if we had to suspend publication for a few days. She said she thought the Ancient City public would appreciate the rest. Charlie states he likes the East Coast, but "can't get used to these resort hotel clerks who come down here for their board and laundry and sixty dollars a month giving everybody the what-are-you-doing-here look," nor does he fancy the double-o one gets from the "women who sight critically at you through spectacles on the end of a stick." The Florida Bankers' Association also is going to meet in Pensacola this year. J. S. Reese, of the Citizens & Peoples National recently asked Charlie, "I suppose you are going to entertain the bankers free of charge, too?" Chas. replied that he certainly was not, that the money lenders are all "lousy" with kale seed but the journalistic fraternity is poor in everything but spirit. "I have decided to make the bankers pay for the entertainment of the newspapermen," Hervey told the Pensacola bank president, which we'll say is the proper spirit. The scribes are going to get back a small fraction of that interest they've been paying out all OUR lives. Three lusty cheers for Charlie. Of course he was joking, and 'tis well for the change-changers that he was, for when Charles Hervey sets his head on separating a guest from his worldly goods, it's Good Night, Nurse!—St. Augustine Record.

**CONGRATULATIONS TO LEVY COUNTY.**  
The news that Levy county has voted \$400,000 for road bonds brings the world of congratulation from the lips of every one in the state, for there is no county which has needed improved roads more than has Levy county.

This will connect up another link in "Route Five," as the road to the north from Tampa and St. Petersburg is called officially. The money will be used largely to complete a twenty-mile stretch connecting the Tampa road with the rest of the Dixie Highway going up through the state. It will mean the elimination of a round-about route for reaching Northern Florida other than Jacksonville, and will be the cause of more and greater development in that section than has taken place there in the past twenty years.

Levy county is one of the Gulf Coast counties, and is becoming famed for its early cucumbers, beans and watermelons, especially, while it is becoming well established as a general truck-shipping county. Buyers are present every season at numerous points in the county for securing right from the farmers the fine grade of early vegetables that are now being produced.—Tampa Tribune.

**They're Not Good Sports.**  
When the railroad bill has gone through congress by such big majorities in both houses, the average citizen can't help wondering why the railroad men are such poor sports as to ask Mr. Wilson to veto it. The vote in congress indicates that an overwhelming majority of the people favor the bill. We fear organized labor thinks it should have a monopoly on the rights of men.—Ocala Star.

**Fighting for Peace.**  
Still fighting in congress for peace, the treaty situation seems further away from settlement than ever. Counting noses of republicans and democrats who are certain to favor ratification still leaves a large question mark as to the result, and a number of former advocates of ratification are said to be wavering. From a distance it seems as though politics is juggling this momentous question.—Miami Metropolis.

## "The Boys in the Other Car" By Grove



## VIEWS OF JOURNAL READERS

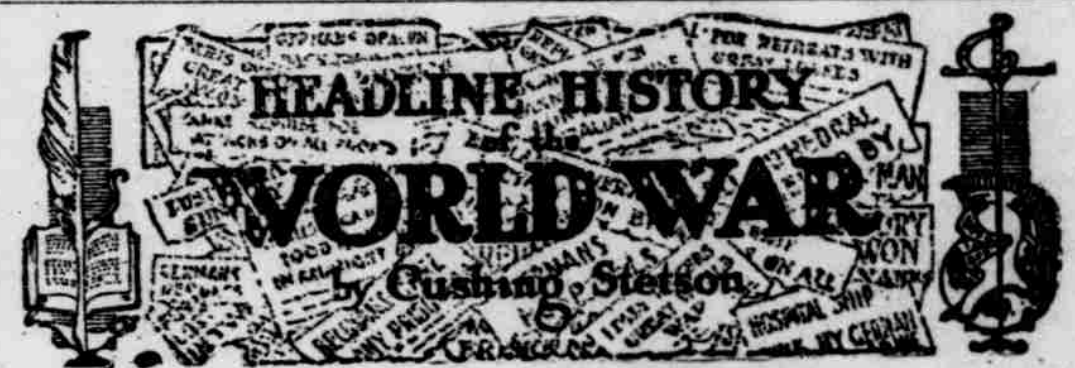
The Journal is glad to print short communications from readers on any topic of interest. Letters should be typewritten if possible, and double spaced.

## SUPPORT FLETCHER.

Dear Journal:

Your commendable article read with much interest. Although I am not acquainted with the editor of the Miami Herald, I will work extra hours to earn the money to contribute towards erecting him a monument for his undeniable truthful statement about one of the noblest of men, Senator Fletcher, and for the X-Ray illumination of the character and actions of the feline specimen, called Catts, governor of Florida. There is no need for me to rehearse the undeniable character and wonderful accomplishments of our beloved Senator Fletcher. Just as actions speak louder than words, so the many years of steady work for the upbuilding of our beloved state, in every branch for the public good should prompt every man in Florida to work for the return of Senator Fletcher to the United States senate. The Miami Herald goes on and states the fact the other man, the changeable Catts, by taking advantage of political dissension and by a fictitious issue issued by himself and after bolting the ticket of his party was elected governor by a small majority of the people. His administration has been one of turmoil and unpleasantness, and he has shown no ability as an administrator, or as a lawmaker. He has broken his political promises. He has deserted his friends that elected him. He has appointed members of his family to lucrative places in the state government. He has suspended numerous officers of the state, only to have them return to office by the state senate. He has made himself disliked and has made the state of Florida a laughing stock among the states of the Union. If Governor Catts is elected, it will be because his appeals to the non-intelligent, the ignorant and bigoted finds response in the hearts of a sufficient number of voters to outweigh the intelligent vote of the state. Even were Senator Fletcher's opponent a man of equal ability, it will require a number of years to obtain the influence and the position which Senator Fletcher now holds. Catts doesn't appeal to the enlightened and the intelligent people of the state, but to the men who live in isolated communities and very seldom have a chance to read the people's opinion, voiced through the press, and by appealing to their respective prejudices, especially on the religious belief like he did when running for governor to get elected.

God forbid that such great injury should be inflicted on our beloved state. We want Mr. Fletcher. He has been tried and no man except a damnable liar can point out a single instance where he has failed to do his full duty to the people of his state. Now is the time for the people to prove their appreciation of his unblemished character and for the in-dominable zeal in overcoming many obstacles in his official life, looking and acting in every instance conscientiously for the good and ultimate benefit of the people and his state. If Governor Catts could endorse Bobbie Burns, the Scotch poet, sentiments: "Wad some power the gift to gee us. To see ourselves as eather sees us. It



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## WHAT HAPPENED MARCH 13.

**1915.**  
Germans torpedo eight merchantmen in 3 days; British have lost 137 trading vessels during war—Italy is ready for war; troops are massed on Austrian frontier while fleet under Albruzzi is prepared; Germany's effort to buy peace fails—Germans checked in first movement toward new invasion of Poland; repulsed at Przasnysz; bombardment of Ossewetz continues.

**1916.**  
No infantry action on Verdun front; both armies rest after awful combat; artillery keeps up its fire—General Pershing at head of 3500 men will be first force to cross into Mexico; main force will set out from Columbus, New Mexico; 12,000 troops now on the border.

**1917.**  
Germans abandon main defensive system west of Bapaume on front of wad from many ills be free us, and damnable notions."

He would be horrified at the sight and it would reveal a double-minded man, betrayal and unfaithful to his friends and enemies alike. Any old way so he could accomplish and acquire his ambitions. Any one expect a man like him would not have the gall to come and try to refute, condemn or cast reflection on a man like Senator Fletcher, whose record is clean and worthy of the highest praise from friends and enemies alike. I hope that just as the cricket changes his skin every year for a new one, that His Majesty Catts, will emulate the cricket—not alone to change his outward body, but his inward soul and mind and the Good Lord hasten the change.

J. C. PATTERSON.

four miles; Germans apparently plan to give up that town; Berlin calls it Hindenburg's strategy—No news from Petrograd; papers arriving voice fear of revolt; London mystified.

Minority report in House of Representatives against new draft bill will delay second draft; General Crowder much concerned—Germans occupy Odessa; great Russian Black Sea port; its capture opens way to India; Germans and Turks control Black Sea.

**1918.**  
President Wilson lands in France; goes directly to Paris to join Peace Conference—Germans agree to give up merchant fleet in return for food—Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig retired from command in France; is appointed to command home forces; General Robertson, to be commander-in-chief of the army of the Rhine.

## RED TEAM ENTERTAINED BY ELECTRIC COMPANY

The Pensacola Electric Company was host to members of the Red teams in the recent safety first campaign at a banquet at Hughes's last night. The Red teams won the contest for the fewest number of accidents in a given period, making an excellent record.

C. L. Shine was toast master at the banquet and the speakers included J. G. Holtzclaw, Superintendent Edwards, Davis Young, M. Hubbard, S. L. Wallace, captain of the winning team, and J. L. McClung. About forty members were present and enjoyed an excellent spread and a pleasant evening.

## TRANSPPOSITIONS BY WALTER WELLMAN



Transpose the letters of one of the words in each sentence, and have a girl's name.  
Answer to yesterday's puzzle: Pittsburgh, Pa.; Champaign, Ill.; Ishpeming, Mich.; Hot Springs, Ark.; Springfield, Mass.